

Voice of Missions

Is published by the Missionary Department of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, and is issued monthly and semi-monthly at Atlanta, Georgia, United States of America. Price only 50c. a year; single copies 10c.

It will contain Home and Foreign Missionary news, and the progress being made by the African race and their descendants throughout the world. Bishops, Presiding Elders, Pastors of Churches and their wives are agents and no other without a certificate from this office.

Address, Voice of Missions, Atlanta, Ga., or Bishop H. M. Turner, Atlanta, Ga., or street or number being necessary. The Voice of Missions has reached a circulation in America, Africa, South America and West India that leaves it without a rival.

As an advertising medium in foreign countries it has no equal. Every issue will be worth its yearly price. Should subscribers not be published justly and fairly, write to the publisher.

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LIBERIA AS A NATION.

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THE NEGRO HAS NOT SENSE ENOUGH.

We remain in slavery two hundred and fifty years, and have been free the best of fifty more years. In other words we have been dominated over by the buckra, or white race, for about three hundred years. We have worked, enriched the country and helped give it a standing among the powers of the civilized world. In the mean while, civil and political rights, the fool Negro who has no more sense than a jackass, yet he wants to be a leader, ridicules the idea of asking for a hundred millions of dollars to go home, to Africa to our home. He is the only place that offers us manhood and freedom, though we are the subjects of nations that have claimed a part of Africa by conquest. A hundred million of dollars can be obtained if we, as a race, would not be so contemptible, so insignificant that we should figure it out, this country owes us forty billions of dollars, and we are afraid to ask for a hundred million. Congress, by its legislation, throws away over a hundred million annually, and we are little more than a pignion, so insignificant that we should die at the very idea of a hundred million. It shows what little minds we have, what little money we are used to, and what little souls we possess. Every man that has the sense of an animal can see there is no future in this country for the Negro. In the north we have some kind of civil rights, we grant, and the same in the east and west, but in the south, where the great bulk of our people are, we haven't the rights of a dog. We are tried in the courts, but the judge and jury are all white, and justice is unknown, if the suit is against a white man or woman. Jails are broken open, and we are taken out and burned, shot, hanged, murdered and murdered every way. Our civil rights are taken from us by force; our political rights are a farce. Can't the fool Negro see that there is no future in this country for him? If he cannot, then he should return to slavery, or to Africa, or to some other place where he can be a slave as he was before. Our civil rights are taken from us by force; our political rights are a farce. Can't the fool Negro see that there is no future in this country for him? If he cannot, then he should return to slavery, or to Africa, or to some other place where he can be a slave as he was before.

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MAN'S INHERENTLY TO MAN.

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OUR AFRICAN BISHOPS.

Our late General Conference, a grand and noble body of men from all parts of the world, made three Bishops for our foreign fields, which was a step in the right direction. Bishop M. Moore, D.D., is now the Bishop of West Africa, including Sierra Leone and Liberia, where we have conferences already organized, and Bathurst on the Gambia, the Gold Coast and Lagos, where they are waiting for our church and conference. Bishop Moore is a great and grand man and a powerful preacher. We predict for him the organization of three more conferences on the west coast of Africa in the next four years. We judge that Bishop Moore will have his headquarters at Liberia instead of Sierra Leone. Bishop J. F. Coppin, D.D., is the Bishop of South Africa. He will take charge of the South African Conference and the Transvaal Conference. He too has charge of Natal, Zululand and all the rest of the region. We have not been paid or even asked to make these remarks. We do it from an exalted appreciation of the book and its merits.

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TAYLOR AS EDITOR.

Rev. G. A. Taylor of Texas, who was elected by the late General Conference, Editor of the Southern Christian Recorder, arrived in Atlanta on the 23rd ult., and took charge of his great paper. He is the only editor who lived beyond the state who did not feel duty bound to move the paper and make a list of its contents. He is here at his post of duty, and will, I am sure, honor the church and himself by giving his great organ. Elder Cheeks did grandly considering his afflicted condition, and was re-elected by acclamation, but died before the close of his term of office. Elder Taylor now holds the post of duty, and we expect he will fill the position with credit to himself and the church he represents.

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LIBERIA AS A NATION.

Much is being said about the national failure of the Republic of Liberia. She has lost both of her little gubnato, no rumor said. But suppose she has lost two gubnato, she had them to lose? Those who are speaking about her and gloating over it, if it is true, had no gubnato, nor any other kind of boat, to lose. Much is said about the Liberian lighthouse being dimly lit; but the one who is talking about her has no lighthouse at all, or dark house, as we know of, beyond personal property. We grant that thousands have personal houses, but all the light-houses in the United States are kept by the Bishops. If these talkers, fault finders, critics and newspaper correspondents, would show a house, dark or lit on the sea coast as Liberia is, there will be some grace in calling Liberia to account. Liberia stands open to welcome travelers home, and if the present inhabitants do not fill the bill, why does not the Negro go there and do something that they can speak commendable of. Rev. S. J. Campbell said in the bill to perfection when he was in the United States; he was asked at a public meeting if they had any railroads over there in Liberia. Campbell said "No," and further asked if you have any railroads here, and silence reigned the balance of the night. True, in two-thirds of the United States, black men are welcome in any car and in any hotel. They have all the protection that the Bishops' gentlemen have, but there is a third of the United States where our conditions are worse than in perdition itself; for as much as we may say against Satan and his infernal regions, one thing cannot be said, he makes no difference as we have ever heard between white and black men. Liberia is a heaven to one-third of this nation, one-fourth anyway, and the black man who loves it would love death and destruction, but we judge the American Negro is not fit for a country of his own yet.

ATLANTA AGE.

The editor of the Atlanta Age, Hon. W. A. Fiedler, has told the country that we were riding in the street cars with a bowed down head as though we were ashamed of what we were doing. We did not know that our head was bowed and we very much doubt if he knew it. But he had to say something after he began with his tirade. After we found that the anti-African and anti-emigration crowd were afraid to speak about their coward and signed their names to a circular, we have referred to elsewhere in this issue. We determined that we would be paralyzed and cannot walk without great inconvenience, that we would show the dirty rag of discrimination. Fiedler is a scholar and a great orator and can talk with perfect ease and vigor. What speech has he made, what position has he assumed, what has he said or done to stir the current of proscription? We made speeches, and they were published, against our disenfranchisement, but when this came we could not speak, owing to our paralysis. Had we been freed from the shackles of that dreadful affliction the nation would have heard from us, but he has been as dumb as a mummy. He cannot say he is lacking in oratorical powers and learning. M. Turner, country knows better. What's he done? What has he said? What has he written over? If he had vented as much spleen against the executors of the law as he has upon us, we think he'd filled a nobler position and shown himself a man among men. He is a coward of the lowest type, though quite a gentleman, we grant.

VIRGINIA DOES NOTHING.

There must be the most worthless set of preachers in Virginia, found in the connection, on the subject of Missions. Think of it, the great empire state, the mother of presidents, raises one dollar and fifty cents, and one man raises all of that. Yet they sent a delegation to the General Conference and one of the delegates had the audacity to be a candidate for the office. If these were the men that had to build up our Missionary department and bring the heathen to God, we would require a million years to save one man. Let the reader turn to the list furnished by Dr. Parks and see what Virginia has done. We are no longer president of the Missionary Department and intend to watch the Missionary workers with an eagle's eye, and when men do nothing, the Christian world must be informed, for our eleven thousand papers which we issue go to the ends of the earth.

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FOOLISH QUESTIONS IN REGARD TO EMIGRATION.

BY DR. PYLE.

ERRON VOICES OF MISSIONS:

To reply to some interesting questions asked me within the past two or three weeks. They are as follows:

a. "What are your views concerning the Negroes going to Africa? What do you think of their future over there?"

b. "Should enough of them go over to Africa to settle the country, and become a government, don't you think they would need white men to keep them in bounds of the law?"

c. "Do you think that a Bishop from the A. M. E. Church should be sent to reside there, or do you not think the better plan would be to rotate all the Bishops that may take their turns in going to the African field?"

d. "About how many Bishops should be elected and who do you favor?"

e. "Permit me to remark that no class of men in the A. M. E. Church constantly meet such questions as the Presiding Elder—can't you be asked?

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summer Fair, Brunswick, Ga., June 30, 1900.—One fare round trip individuals from all points in Chatham, Montgomery, Al., and Augusta, Ga., and intermediate points, for military companies, brass bands, in uniform, twenty or more in each unit, one cent per mile in each direction.

Trains on sale June 28th to 29th, inclusive, trains scheduled to arrive in Brunswick prior to noon, June 30th. Train limit July 2nd.

Barnesville, Chatsaugua, Barnesville, Ga., July 1, 1900.—One fare round trip from all points in Georgia, on sale June 30th to July 1st, inclusive, and for trains scheduled to Barnesville prior to noon of July 1st. Final return limit July 30.

Round Trip Tickets
Under a Central of Georgia Railway.

Shooting Tournament, Marietta, Ga., June 25-27, 1900.—One round trip from all points in Georgia, Alabama and South Carolina, on sale June 24th and 25th, inclusive, ten (10) days from date